

Kamelot

POETRY FOR THE POISONED

01. THE GREAT PANDEMONIUM
02. IF *Tomorrow* CAME
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04. *The* ZODIAC
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10-13. POETRY FOR *The* POISONED
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BONUS TRACK: THESPIAN *Drama*

KMG



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THE GREAT PANDEMONIUM

THE GREAT PANDEMONIUM

The Great Pandemonium

one more down by the back of babalon
one more down in accordance with my fate
one long drift cross the lake of evelon
one more trip that I must create

and my eyes sweep a shore that was always there
a blood red line through the sonisphere
cant resolve where its coming from
sense it
the great pandemonium

[JUST ONE
JUST ONE MORE
JUST ONE
JUST ONE MORE DAY]

one more day by the pits of hell
just one more when even yesterday was too late
one more thought that I had to sell
one last trick that you can debate

on a silent shore I confronted fear
I spoke to god but he wasnt there
the sun is down and the war begun
assemble the great pandemonium

[RED LIGHT
HIT THE BRAKE NOW
RED LIGHT
HIT THE BRAKE NOW]



KHAN
KHAN
vocals



If Tomorrow Came

IF Tomorrow CAME

I'm not sure
if she could ease your pain
you've been gone for a while
crushed your heart and soul
and teased your bane
hush your mouth
here she comes
watch out
she can see you
like the hounds of hell
smell your fear when you flee
here she comes
velvet ocean paradise
the power sorceress
at your finger tips
god made flesh
perfect alibi

YOU SAW HER WALKING
OVER POISON IVY LEAVES

nobody knows her name
BUT SOMETHING MUST HAVE
OPENED YOUR EYES IT SEEMS
CAUSE NOTHING IS QUITE THE SAME

I'm not sure about a thing
you know
days are long in the haze
here she comes
velvet ocean paradise
the power sorceress
get a glimpse of god
here she comes
with her good advice

you wanted every single moment
you've resigned
knowing there's none to blame
you might as well
I swear on my life you tried
as if tomorrow came

[searching in the deepest forest
merging with belief you saw her
all you've seen and all you've known
tells you that she kept you warm]



THOMAS
YOUNGBLOOD
THOMAS YOUNGBLOOD
guitar

The Zodiac

The ZODIAC THE ZODIAC

SHE WAS SO KIND TO ME
SHE SANG HER LITTLE
SHADOW SONG
AND I COULD NOT RESIST IT
BITTER BLOOD
COME SING ALONG

WITH YOUR HAND UPON THE BIBLE
WOULD YOU SWEAR THAT IS THE TRUTH
[the whole truth and THE TRUTH ALONE]
IF SHE HAD ONLY SHUT HER MOUTH

*shattered memories
of quiet cold rejection
a careful devil's irony
in pure perfection
pure deceit*

YOU ASKED ME
WAS IT ALL I HAD TO TELL
WAS IT ALL I COULD RECALL
NO...THEN I BROKE HER NECK
HER TWISTED CHINA WHITE FACADE
I MAY SEEM UNAFFECTED
BUT DON'T WE ALL WANT TO BE GOD

IS IT ALL YOU CAN REMEMBER
WOULD YOU SWEAR IT ON YOUR LIFE

*you will never really know my name
without reflection
a careful devil's irony
in pure perfection
pure deceit*

BUT IN THE MOMENT IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL
FLOW ALONG WITH THE HUNGER
WITH THE NATURE OF THE BEAST

Hunter's Season

Someone to protect and be protected by
when that certain fury would come
someone to respect and be respected by
when deprivation took its toll on you

NO MORE TO DEFEND FADING AWAY

CAUSE WE WERE ALWAYS ALONE
WE WERE BORN IN THE HUNTER'S SEASON
ALL I REALLY EVER WANTED
WAS FOR YOU TO DIE
IN THE ARMS OF SOMEONE

SOMEONE TO REMEMBER
HOLD ME TO THE GROUND
WHEN THE SUDDEN GLORY IS GONE
MOTHER WOULD YOU SEND A SIGN
A MESSAGE DOWN
CONSOLIDATION WITH YOUR ONLY SON

NO MORE to defend but someone TO LOVE

cause we were always alone
we were born in the hunter's season
all i really ever wanted
was for you to die
in the arms of someone

it's destiny
that falls upon you
cause nothing remains
so long
only a miracle
could have killed the pain
you see
now you're gone

IN SILENT CUSTODY
YOU MEET MY EYES
THOUGH LIFE IS LONG
I KNOW YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME
you KNOW IT TOO

*DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF PHYLLIS YOUNGBLOOD

House On a Hill

call me a liar
a king or a fool
but sing me a song of prosperity
higher and higher
the farther we fall
hard to remember

I will surrender
and I'll always wait
wait as in all of eternity
hard to remember
and hard to forget
this shadow
that hangs over me

TAKE ME HOME
TO A HOUSE ON A HILL
IN OBLIVION
and take away
THIS SHADOW OVER ME

cry me a river
but once you run dry
say there's a reason you do

godless endeavors
smothered and broken
all that I wanted was you

TAKE ME HOME
TO A HOUSE ON A HILL
IN OBLIVION
WHERE SOULS EVER DIE
ALL ALONE
YOU'RE LONGING FOR LOVE
not for sympathy
SO TAKE AWAY
THIS SHADOW OVER ME

under the starlight you shine
your solitude
eyes on the ocean
and far beyond
west of the moon



SEAN TIBBETTS
SEAN TIBBETTS
bass guitar



Necropolis

SUNSHINE
SWELL LIFE
SOAK IN
ANOTHER DAY
ALL THAT I NEED
IS A REASON TO GO
YOU AND I
COULD FLY AWAY
WE'D GO UP
AND NEVER COME BACK DOWN
FROM HEAVEN
YOU KNOW

WAKE ME
REVOLVE
IN MY WOUNDS
LAY DOWN YOUR ENEMY
ON THE ALTAR OF REFINED DECEPTION
HATE ME
I'M ALL OVER YOU
RESET THE HARMONY
LIKE A FIRE IN THE NIGHT

PUSHING CLOSER
EAST SIDE SILENCE
ONE LAST WARNING
WEST SIDE
LET ALL BE FRIENDS
EVERY NATION
THANK YOU
FOR PUTTING DOWN
YOUR ARMS

[this was the war
to end all wars
this was the war
to save democracy]

WAKE ME
LIKE NAILS IN MY SPINE
LET'S PLAY
THE TRAGEDY
IN THE FIRE OF A LAST TEMPTATION
HATE ME
FOR WASTING MY TIME
ON COMMONALITIES
IN THE NAME OF SELF RESPECT

*don't wait too long
don't harvest too late
may I wish you won't
believe in your fate*

WAKE ME
REVOLVE
IN MY WOUNDS
LAY DOWN YOUR ENEMY
IN THE FIRE OF A LAST TEMPTATION
HATE ME
FOR WASTING MY TIME
ON COMMONALITIES
IN THIS CITY OF THE DEAD



CASEY GRILLO
CASEY GRILLO
drums

MY TRAIN OF THOUGHTS
MY TRAIN OF THOUGHTS

My Train of Thoughts

In the shadow of my doubt
this life is dust on naked walls
in the ruins of defeat
the spotlights fade
there's a clown without a crowd
his sorrow smiles relentlessly
welcome winter bittersweet
of final fall

MY TRAIN OF THOUGHTS
KEEP ON HAULING ME OVER ^{a low} again
EASY TO SEE FOR A SOMEONE
WHOSE SOUL CAN BLEED

who am I to overrule
believers at the wonder wall
some illusions come undone
and violently

MY TRAIN OF THOUGHTS
KEEP ON ^{hauling me over a} LOW again
EASY TO SEE FOR A SOMEONE
WHOSE SOUL CAN BLEED

so far astray
when all comes to all
you'll never be satisfied
you might as well let go

Seal of Woven Years

Pull the trigger now
if you're craving a hero
or say life after death
was it you or was it me
who had to fake
implementation
of a lonely heart
so warm and oh so weak

my fractured EYES
IN THE MOLD BELOW
THE FATTEST LIES
HOLD YOUR NEEDS

wait for the morning
come a different day
carry the weight of all
you say is wrong
we both would deny
there is a secret fate
a seal of woven years
of waiting flying by

rush my head
into your wall of complaints
and crush me softly
like you crushed yourself asunder
you better leave me be

NOW GO
MY SOUL WAS SOLD
FOR A RAINY DAY
BUT IT'S NOT TOO LATE
FOR A FULL RETREAT



OLIVER PALOTAI
OLIVER PALOTAI
keyboards

Poetry for the Poisoned

Part I Incubus

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I WAS YOUNG
A BOY WITH BOLD AMBITIONS
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I COULD TELL
THE CROOKED FROM THE WICKED ONE
THERE WAS A SONG THAT SOMEONE SUNG
A HINT OF RECOGNITION
THERE WAS A TIME
I KNEW YOU WELL ENOUGH
TO KNOW YOU WON'T BE GONE

*come with me tonight
tell me how it feels to be alive*

THERE WAS A TIME I HAD RESPECT
A NAME OF REPUTATION
THERE WAS A TIME
WHEN I COULD WATCH MYSELF
WITHOUT BEING DISGRACED

COME WITH ME TONIGHT
LET US FIND A PLACE WHERE WE CAN HIDE

COME INTO THE NIGHT
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW WE STAY ALIVE

[The word "incubus" means "to lie on", and it was believed that any heavy feeling in bed, such as a weight pressing down on your chest, especially accompanied by nightmares, was a sure sign that an incubus had attempted to have nocturnal intercourse with you. Given the religious fervour of the Middle Ages, it is not altogether surprising that the idea of a demon lover was believed to account for this phenomenon.]

Part III All is Over

*I am the hole in your broken heart
I am the reason we all depart
what if all is over*

Part II So Long

A MINUTE MORE
TILL THE LIGHT OF DAY IS SEEN
LAY DOWN
I KNOW YOU MUST BE NEARLY THERE
A BLOODY KISS
AND THE VISION OF A DREAM
FOR THE LAST OF YOUR DAYS IN THE SUN

IN THE WHITE LIGHT I AM CALM
YET PECULIARLY COLD
SILENT SLUMBER
AND WIDE AWAKE
LORD HAVE MERCY ON MY SOUL

SO LONG
YOUR SORROW BE GONE
[SHOW ME HOW IT FEELS TO BE ALIVE]
NO MORE DENIAL
SO LONG
[LET US FIND A PLACE WHERE WE CAN HIDE]

YOU FED ME LONG
AND BY GOD YOU FED ME WELL
SLEEP TIGHT
THIS DAY BELONGS TO YOU MY DEAR
AND I AM BOUND
LIKE A BEAST ONTO ITS PREY
WE ARE ONE OF A KIND YOU AND I

PALE MOON WANDER
I'M WIDE AWAKE
LORD HAVE MERCY ON MY SOUL

SO LONG
YOUR SORROW BE GONE
[SHOW ME HOW IT FEELS TO BE ALIVE
NO MORE DENIAL
SO LONG
[SHOW ME ALL THE SPLENDORS
OF THE NIGHT]

SO LONG
THE LITTLE LAST OF YOUR ATTENTION
SORROW
THIS FLOOD TO WASH YOUR MIND
SEE ME
THE GOD OF YOUR IMAGINATION
FEEL ME
COME WITH ME TONIGHT

*so long
your sorrow be gone
show me how it feels to be alive
no more denial
so long*

Part IV Dissection

LIFE IN SLOW REVIEW
I SEE IT WITH MY EYES
DEEPER DOWN AND FARTHER BACK
THE STORM REVEALS A HIDDEN TRACK
THE SUN IS COMING THROUGH

DOWN BY A LAKE
AS A CHILD
WITHOUT A FEAR
WHEN A MOTHER'S WARM EMBRACE
MADE A HAVEN IN THE MAZE
THOSE WERE THE MOMENTS
AND THESE WERE MY DAYS



ONCE UPON a TIME

ONCE UPON A TIME

Once Upon a Time

I am scorn in this heavenly scheme
with a stench of destruction
I'm a reaper of beautiful dreams
and she knows
I'm on the edge
sacrilege [PUSH ME OVER]

TELL ME ONCE UPON A TIME
I CLOSE MY EYES
AND SEE MYSELF REBORN
RIGHTING THE WRONG
I WON'T STAY TO STAND IN LINE
OR WAIT FOR GOD TO SHINE ALL OVER ME
I WAIT FOR THE STORM

I am you
and I know that you heard
you and I are the last
at the the end of the world
then we talk
and we run
and we hide
then so what
the human race
suffocates [LEAVE ME BREATHLESS]

TELL ME ONCE UPON A TIME
I CLOSE MY EYES
AND SEE MYSELF REBORN
RIGHTING THE WRONG
I WON'T STAY TO STAND IN LINE
OR WAIT FOR GOD TO SHINE ALL OVER ME
I WAIT FOR THE STORM

moveALONG
THROUGH THE ASHES OF A DREAM
MOVE ALONG
AND SEE MYSELF ANEW AGAIN



RECORDED AT: GATE STUDIOS/WOLFSBURG, APPLE STUDIOS/TAMPA FL,
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CO-PRODUCED BY KHAN
ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY OLAF REITMEIER

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HUNTER'S SEASON VIDEO FILMED BY MEDIALAB AS

ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY KHAN/YOUNGBLOOD, EXCEPT:
IF TOMORROW CAME (PAETH AND KHAN),
THE ZODIAC (PAETH, KHAN AND YOUNGBLOOD),
HOUSE ON A HILL (PAETH, KHAN AND YOUNGBLOOD),
DISSECTION (PALOTAI AND KHAN).

KAMELOT IS:
KHAN - VOCALS
THOMAS YOUNGBLOOD - GUITARS
CASEY GRILLO - DRUMS
OLIVER PALOTAI - KEYBOARDS
SEAN TIBBETTS - BASS

GUEST ARTISTS:
BJORN "SPEED" STRID - THE GREAT PANDEMONIUM
SIMONE SIMONS - HOUSE ON A HILL
AND POETRY FOR THE POISONED PART II & III
JON OLIVA - THE ZODIAC
GUS G - HUNTERS SEASON

SASCHA PAETH - ADDITIONAL GUITARS
MIRO - ADDITIONAL KEYS AND ORCHESTRATIONS
AMANDA SOMERVILLE - BACKING VOCALS
CLOUDY YANG - BACKING VOCALS
THOMAS RETTKE - BACKING VOCALS
ROBERT HUNECKE-RIZZO - BACKING VOCALS
SIMON OBERENDER - BACKING VOCALS



KAMELOT PROUDLY ENDORSES THE FOLLOWING:
ESP GUITARS, PEARL DRUMS, LAG GUITARS, WARWICK BASSES, MUSIC STORE COLOGNE, ZILDJIAN, ELIXIR STRINGS, VIC FIRTH,
YAMAHA KEYBOARDS, FAME GUITARS, LISZKO STRAPS, ONBOARD RESEARCH, NOKIA, DRUMSTATIC, BEATNIK,
EVANS DRUMHEADS, NEW ROCK BOOTS, DIMARZIO, M-AUDIO, CLASSIC CASES, TKL CASES



Kamelot

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IF YOU FEEL YOUR NAME SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. WE HEREBY STATE THAT IT WAS NOT DONE DELIBERATELY AND WE LOVE YOU AND ALL THAT. (THIS LIST URGENTLY HAD TO BE FINISHED AT 2 O'CLOCK AT NIGHT! AT A SWEDISH BAR THAT LUCKILY HAPPENED TO HAVE AN INTERNET CONNECTION).

TO ALL OUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS - THANKS FOR YOUR LOVE AND SUPPORT OVER THE YEARS!

THE KAMELOT KREW:

INGO STOLLEY, TOMMY NOACK, MARTIN MUELLER, RAYMOND TABAK, ACHIM KOEHLER, WOLFGANG SCHERNHAMMER, JEROEN BROM, NATALIA SVETLICHNAYA, RICH LEVERONE, BJORN TUVESSAND, LINDA DAHLBERG, ROGER KEENE, JOACHIM LUNDBERG, PÅR SVENSSON, FABIO FONTANA, EDWARD "TAZ" GARDNER, KYLE SABEL.

TO KAMELOT FANS AROUND THE WORLD, YOU WILL ALWAYS RISE ABOVE ALL OTHERS! HAIL THE KAMELOT NATION!
SEE YOU ON THE WORLD PANDEMONIUM TOUR!!!

☾ *Personal thanks...*

THOMAS YOUNGBLOOD - THE YOUNGBLOOD CLAN - MARY, ANNELISE AND NOW THOMAS DI THE BAND ROY, CASEY, OLIVER AND SEAN. GUS G, SASCHA PAETH, OLAF REITMEIER, MIRO, OLAF, LINDA AND GORDON SCHRECK, MY SISTERS RACHEL, JAN AND BETH AND MOTHER PHYLLIS (WE MISS YOU! RIP) ALL THE GREAT MUSIC COMPANIES THAT SUPPORT US, AND THE KAMELOT NATION - YOU THE FANS THAT TRULY INSPIRE US! OLIVER PALOTAI - SIMONE (MEIN ÜBER-SPÄTZLE), GEORG & GISELA PALOTAI, SUKI, THE SIMONS FAMILY, THOMAS, CASEY, ROY AND SEAN, DANIEL SCHILD, PEPE PIEREZ, JÜRGEN & HEATHER STEINMETZ, HENNING BASSE, DORO PESCH & BAND, MANFRED KAST, INGO STOLLEY, STEPHAN NEUMEYER & FAME, CLAUS KRUSE & YAMAHA, THE KAMELOT FANS ALL OVER THE WORLD!

SEAN TIBBETTS - PAMELA, KODY, HOLLY, UNCLE DICKIE FOR YOUR INSPIRATION, CARLOS GRANADOS, MARK STOEFFEN FOR MAKING THIS POSSIBLE FOR ME, FREDDY VILLANO, INGO, FABIO, RICH, TOMMY, RODGER, TAZ, ROB KNEZ, MATT KNOWLES AND ASGRIM. SEAN TIBBETTS USES WARWICK BASSES AND AMPS EXCLUSIVELY.

CASEY GRILLO - TO MY LOVE, KIM, MY BOYZ STEVEN & MARK, DAD & STEPMOM, BROTHER & SISTER, KHAN, THOMAS, OLIVER & SEAN MY BROTHERS! BISQUETTE (FOR THE GREAT TATTOOS) PAUL QUIN, JOHN SPINELLI, MIKE FARRISS, REDGE ADOLPH, THOMAS FRANKE, & FRANK JACOBS AT PEARL DRUMS, SARAH MALANEY & JOHN DECHRISTOPHER AT ZILDJIAN CYMBALS, SCOTT STRITTMATTER AT BEATNIK, MARCO SOCCOLI & BEN DAVIES AT VIC FIRTH, DAVE STIREWALT AT GROOVE JUICE, JOSH TOUCHTON AT EVANS, JACK AT DRUMSTATIC.COM, ROGER KEENE, TOMMY NOACK AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST... THE KAMELOT FANS; YOU ALWAYS HAVE BEEN AND WILL FOREVER BE THE BEST KHAN - ELISABETH, GABRIEL & STELLA (THANK FOR YOUR LOVE, SUPPORT & PATIENCE), MAMMA, PAPPÀ, BEPEI, SVERRE, LINDA, BRITT, ØYSTEIN, ANNE-SOPHIE, FON, RONNY, KRISTINE, FRODE, THE BAND; THOMAS, CASEY, OLIVER & SEAN (THANK FOR ALL THE GOOD TIMES...MORE TO COME), SASCHA PAETH, MIRO, OLAF "DU SCHEISSE PRODUZENT" REITMEIER, GEIR OLAV AKSELSEN, TORE ØSTBY AND MARIA ENGSTRÖM ØSTBY, KIM EGG AND HIS TRACTOR, KARLSSON THE MAGIC CHEF (THANK FOR THE INSPIRATION!), FRODE ØIEN AND SCREAM MAGAZINE, JO HELGE GREPSTAD, DAG GRØDAHL, THOMAS SKOGAN, FRODE JOHNSRUD AND OF COURSE; THANK TO ALL YOU KAMELOT FANS OUT THERE.

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